

ABOUT PLAYS AND PLAYERS

BIDE DUDLEY

The blond stenographer dropped her little mirror in a drawer and turned in her chair. "I'm going to see 'Some Baby' this week," she announced.

"Whose little one is it?" asked Spooner, the kindly old bookkeeper.

Miss Primm, private secretary to the boss, had to laugh. "She is referring to a play," she said. "It's to be produced at the Fulton Theatre by Harris E. State. Read the papers, Mr. Spooner. Then you won't make such foolish breaks."

"Ahem!" came from Poppie, the shipping clerk. "I think you mean the Harris Estate, Miss Primm."

"Miss Primm ought to read the papers," began Bobbie, the office boy.

"Then—"

"Look here, Robert Bumpus!" snapped the private secretary, "you'd better learn to respect your elders."

"Now! Now!" said Spooner. "Let's not quarrel. Who knows anything about this new play, 'Taylor's Home' that Myd is to present at the Comedy?"

"You got that backward," said the blonde. "It's 'Mr. Myd's Home,' and the actor's name is Taylor."

"For goodness sake!" said Miss Primm. "You people make the most ludicrous errors. That play is 'Mr. Myd's Mystery,' and the star is Taylor Holmes. The action of the comedy takes place at No. 13 Washington Square. You remember the book of that name, don't you?"

"Why, I thought Flo Irwin was to play 'No. 13 Washington Square,'" said Poppie.

"You mean May Irving, don't you?" asked Spooner. "My wife has a cousin who knows her."

"Whoops!" sang out Bobbie. "Somebody's wrong."

"Do you mean me?" demanded Miss Primm.

"You're right, you're wrong," said the boy.

"Well," began Miss Primm, "of all things—"

"Morning, folks!" said the boss, Mr. Spooner, as he stepped through the door. "I just sprang a little joke on my friend, Mrs. Peterson. She has a very tall son named William. I said to her: 'Mrs. Peterson, why are you like a mouse?' and she said: 'Nature didn't know. Because you have a long Bill.' I explained. What do you think of it?"

"Delicious!" said Miss Primm. The boss retired to his private office.

"Write it down and tell it to the folks at home," said Bobbie.

"You shut up!" she snapped.

And Bobbie did.

W. A. BRADY'S PLANS.

William A. Brady announces that the Playhouse, under the supervision of Grace George, will open Sept. 20 with "The New York Idea." Kenneth Douglas, Conway Tearle and Mary Nash have been engaged for the Playhouse company. "The Forty-eighth Street Theatre will open Sept. 18 with a new play by Charles Kenyon. The title has not been chosen. Mr. Brady produces "Rugles of Red Gap" in Wilmington, Del. Sept. 14, with Ralph Herz as Rutgers and Laurence O'Rourke as the Honorable George. The play will be brought to a Shubert theatre in New York. With the Messrs. Shubert and Comstock & Galt Mr. Brady will produce "Stolen Orders" at the Manhattan Opera House about the middle of September. Connie Ediss and Franklyn Ardell will be in the cast.

Early in January Mr. Brady will stage a big revival of "Henry VIII" with Robert Mantell. Sir Herbert Tree has been invited to appear in the play. Made Kennedy will be starred by Mr. Brady in a new play by Jules Eckert Goodman, and Alice Brady will be the featured player in "The Will of the Wisp," by Robert Housman. De Wolf Hopper expects to return to the Brady management from the pictures next spring, and there will be revivals of "Wang," "El Capitan" and other pieces with him in them. One entirely new opera will be put on for Mr. Hopper.

Other new plays promised by Mr. Brady are "Jim's Woman," by W. B. Carroll, with Robert Warshaw; "The Little Comrade," by Thompson Buchanan and B. E. Stevenson; "The Devil's Workshop," by Augustin Gossmire; "The Culture," by Jules Eckert Goodman; "A Fool's Folly," by Owen Davis; Louise Olcott's "Old Fashioned Girl," "Hyperborea," by Charles Kennedy, and a play by Philip Bartholomae. On tour will be "Sinners," "The White Feather," "Lily," "The Whip," "Way Down East" and "Little Women."

GOSSIP.

After this week at the Palace, Weber and Fields will tour the Keith houses.

Ben Atwell is doing publicity work for the Bridgeport Manufacturers' Association.

Irene Bordoni, who is to be in the new Elsie Janis play, has arrived from France.

William Hodge and "The Road to Happiness" begin rehearsals to-day. This attraction goes to the Shubert Aug. 30.

Clarence Harvey and Royden Keith have been engaged by the Savoy Producing Company for "Two Is Company."

Rehearsals for "Along at Last," the Franz Lehár opera, which the Messrs. Shubert will produce, began this morning.

Raymond Hitchcock in "My Valet."

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"He's going to marry the belle of the town."

"Oh, I see! He's going to give the belle a ring."



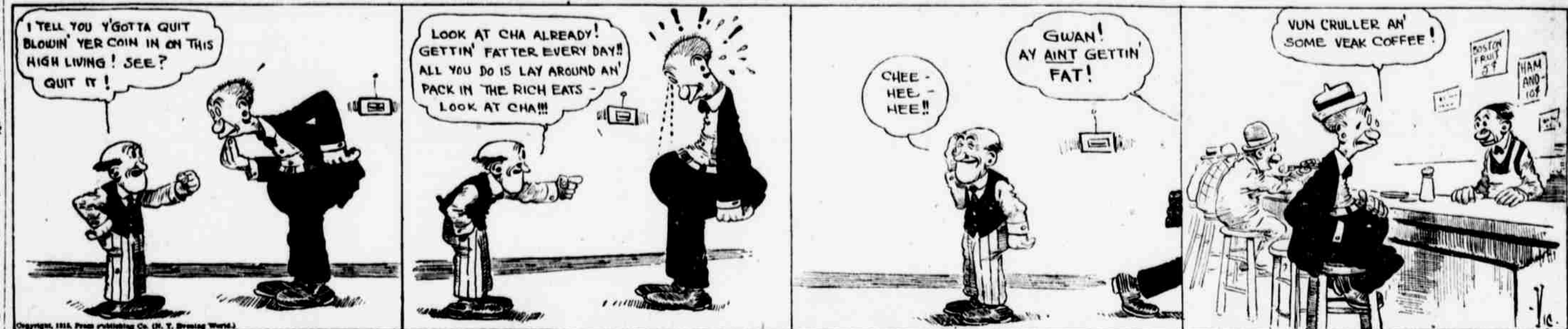
"S'MATTER, POP?"

By C. M. Payne



FLOOEY AND AXEL—All the Mean Things Flooeey Has Done to Axel Are as Nothing Compared to This!

By Vic



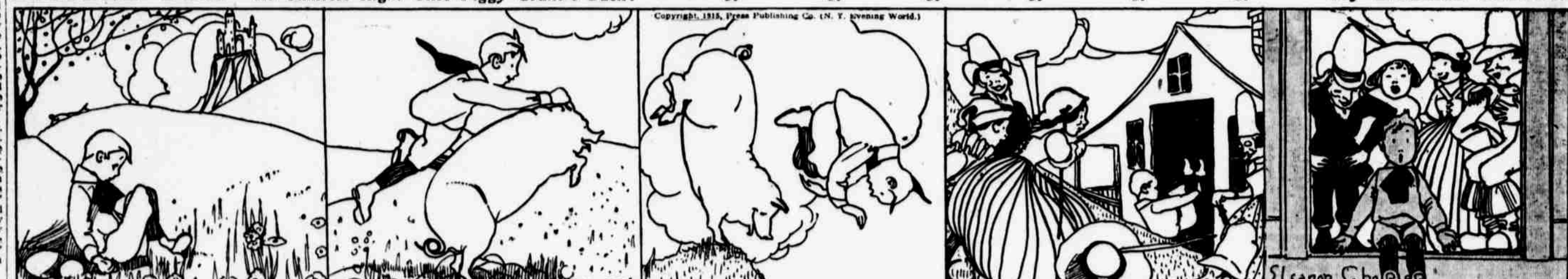
KITTY KEYS—Her Boss Isn't Clever in That Quick Mental Arithmetic Stuff!

By Thornton Fisher



TUMBLE TOM—He Tumbles Right Onto Piggy Grant's Back!

By Eleanor Schorer



Tom tumbled to Bylowland all in a heap, much disheartened over losing the hen. You remember Mother Goose flew up to the moon upon the hen last Saturday. Such feats and many more wonderful ones are quite frequent in Bylowland, though in Opee-eye-World they would be quite impossible.

Tom soon stopped brooding, however. A little grunt that came from in back made him turn quickly. It came from a pig, as you must have guessed. "Now for some fun," thought Tom, and fun it was indeed. Tom tumbled and slipped and fell many a time before he caught Piggy Grunt, to be sure, for piggy's back was very, very slippery and hard to get hold of.

At last Tom got upon his back and off galloped Piggy, Tom holding on by Piggy's ears. Away they went up, up the steepest hill. At the top Piggy Grunt stopped short, tossed his hind legs high in the air and sent Tumble Tom a-tumbling for fair!

Down, down the other side of the hill he rolled and tumbled right through the door, landing in the Piper's dwelling. A crowd of Bylowland people followed, dancing and laughing and calling. When Tom's first surprise was over he understood these folks. They sang:

"Tom, Tom, the Piper's son, caught a pig to have some fun. Pig is sweet, so he'll be eat, but Tom came tumbling down the street." Ever after, Tom was known in Bylowland as the Piper's son and the Piper was Tom's Bylowland papa. His Opee-eye-World Mumsie and Daddy thought this very funny, indeed.

MARY DOANE'S SUCCESS—No. 13—Her First Day as Saleswoman

THE STORY OF A GIRL WHO "MADE GOOD" ILLUSTRATED BY WILL B. JOHNSTONE By Betty Vincent

